

Fantasy

The Twins

You stumble through life
Blind to what's around
Like the men of gold
With noses to the ground.

Seeing - the other view
Believing - in something new
Knowing - just what to do
Rejoicing - when I'm with you.

Fantasy
it's the one thing I feel
Fantasy
it's the one thing that's real.

Don't forget that life
Isn't just a game
it's as grave as death
In everything but name.

Seeing - the other view
Believing - in something new
Knowing - just what to do
Rejoicing - when I'm with you.

Fantasy
it's the one thing I feel
Fantasy
it's the one thing that's real.

All you need - is some fantasy
Fired by passion - for harmony
All we need - is some fantasy
Living without it - is empty and grey.